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by not being a classic on the farms now days. With all those little expected peeps with all other spring joys. — I guess from a letter yesterday from your mom that they took a joy ride last Friday as they left home to come for you, quite a thrill they experience I guess. Wonder that she is alive till about it. Your Dad was at Earville sales buying stock I suppose, but can't guess where he will put any more. Telegraphed home that he would stay all night. He is getting the going away habit isn't he? I should say. — Of course you had a good time at home and sweet dreams under the fine new quilt in a room all bright new walls. I haven't got a look at them yet.

Well, we ours three have been doing things at the house on Lincoln. I employed a new firm called the H. O. G. & Co to do papering and painting. They did very good work and I expect to have more work done after a little. I missed you most awful on the job. Whether you call yourself lucky or not, I say you are skinning out of a lot of no paying jobs. — I didn't have anything to start this letter with but now I will tell an awful happening just now. Edna came rushing in saying the Janitor telephone told her that Mary Williams was coming to spend the evening and I must go to the Frank Store for some lorna doons to serve with grape juice, so I started in to do the errand, first I spilt the ink over a lot of things including the Bible and all the remaining writing paper, the carpet and a road to the kitchen sink, then I went out the back way and fell up three stairs in the dark and hit my head.